

## Specialty at Love's Bakery

BEST FRESH BREADS that can be manufactured anywhere.

Prompt delivery throughout city suburbs.

Phone 1431.  
1134 Nuuanu St.

THE  
**WONG WONG CO.**  
Builders and Contractors  
Office, Maunakea St.

DISTANCE FROM HONOLULU:  
Pall Road, 33 miles; Railway, 78 miles  
**Hotel-Aubrey**  
Hawaii, Oahu.  
Telephone 342. A. C. Aubrey, Prop.  
AUTO FOR HIRE.

**Jacobson Bros.**  
Shoes for Men  
Fort St., opposite the Convent.  
TELEPHONE 3501

## Electrically Treated

Every drop of milk delivered by us has been treated by a wonderful electric process that ensures a perfectly pure milk.

Bacteriologists everywhere pronounce this the one perfect method of purifying milk. Call and see this purifying apparatus in operation.

**Honolulu  
Dairymen's  
Association**

Telephone 1542.

### Y. WO SING CO.

Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.  
Butter 35c lb.; Fresh Dried Fruits.  
1126-1128 Nuuanu Street.

Telephone 1034.

Box 951

## Cook WITH GAS

### TYPEWRITER REPAIRS

All makes of Typewriters repair in thoroughly up workman-like work of the best and guaranteed.

**A. B. ARLEIGH & CO.**  
Hotel Near Fort.



## Easy to Get Rid of Dandruff

Dandruff means that you will eventually be bald headed

**PACHECO'S DANDRUFF KILLER**  
will cure the most stubborn case of dandruff. It will also relieve eczema on the first application.  
Sold by all druggists and at  
**PACHECO'S BARBER SHOP.**  
Fort Street, below King.

## WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF PEGGY

By NETTIE STARR.

"Congratulations, Phillips. Glad to hear of your good luck."

Andrew's good wishes beamed from every part of his rosy countenance. He halted a moment in his mad flight for his car and vigorously pumped the arm of his bewildered victim.

Phillips searched vainly in his mind for the cause of this unexpected expression of joy. What reason had he to be congratulated? Neither business advancement nor success in other lines had come to him of late. At the corner he met Hunt. The latter's face lighted as he caught sight of Phillips and he approached, arm outstretched.

"A long life of happiness, old man! Say, I've some ideal building sites in Birdview Addition, patriarchal trees, green sward and all of that. Come around and I'll be delighted to show them to you."

And after joyfully wringing his friend's hand he hoped future patron's hand he, too, joined the hurrying throng crowding up the steps to the elevated. In his haste he did not note the cool reception of his good wishes. His felicitations had struck a tender spot, for they smacked of matrimony, or at least of an engagement.

Phillips groaned inwardly whenever he thought about it. The night before, for the fortieth time, he had resolved to find out his fate; but the opportunity had come and gone, and the words were still unsaid. Somehow his nicely prepared speeches always vaporized when he came into her presence, and if pluck did take him far enough to speak concerning his feelings it was only to founder helplessly around until the weather or some such impersonal subject let him easily down to earth again. Surely Irene knew what he was trying to say! Why, if she cared for him, had she given him so little help?

A suddenly-remembered engagement turned his footsteps into the building he was passing. The elevator let him out at the seventh floor, and he found his friend still in his office. Henry turned at his entrance. The same smile adorned his features. He gripped his friend's fingers tightly. "I knew it would come at last. Who did the proposing?"

"What in thunder do you fellows mean?"

"Mean?" Henry's smile twisted itself into a surprised grin. "Why, your engagement to Irene Haskins, of course."

Phillips stared at him in amazement. Henry caught up a morning paper, searched through it hastily, found what he wanted and handed it to his friend, indicating the paragraph.

"Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Irene Heloise Haskins and Mr. Lawrence Phillips, a popular young business man of the city."

Henry watched the blank expression in his companion's face. "Weren't you going to have it announced for a while?" he chuckled. And then banteringly, "I hope you know you're engaged?"

"I didn't—!" and then stopped. "You're not? Somebody—well, it looks as if she were giving you your chance, old boy. Know you want it but lacked courage to propose in the conventional way. If I were you, I'd make tracks up there immediately. It will be clear sailing now."

After Henry had left his friend he began to think. "It'll do the trick, but it isn't at all like Irene Haskins. Last resort, maybe. It's strange about Phillips; pluck clear to the bone in everything except in his wooing."

Peggy, Irene's fifteen-year-old sister, admitted Phillips and ushered him into the library where a cheery grate fire was burning. A hidden something made her dimples deeper. Otherwise in her external staidness there was for her almost a suspicious decorum.

Phillips had only a few minutes to wait before the portiers were brushed aside and Irene stood framed by their dark velvet softness. A surprised "Oh," escaped her and then an icy, "I beg your pardon; I didn't know it was you. Peggy said—Sir!" She drew back uttering the last in a frigid exclamation.

Lawrence had sprung up at her entrance.

"I'm so glad—" he began jubilantly.

"Glad?" she questioned.

"We are engaged," he finished.

"Since when?"

"I know I'm a duffer. I've been trying to ask you for ages, but—I always get tangled up. If you hadn't been angel enough to help me out—"

"Sir?"

"The announcement in the paper," he blundered.

"Lawrence Phillips, how dare you?" Her voice rang with wrath. "You accuse me of such a thing? You put

that in yourself for you were too old a coward to ask me and thought you had found an easy way. Maybe you have and maybe you have not. You may have the pleasure of reporting to the News that it is all a mistake, and liable, too, to be so for all time. One thing I want you to understand; I will have nothing to do with a man who has not gumption enough to ask me straight out, but uses such a subterfuge and then accuses me of its origin."

With eyes fairly scintillating scorn she swept from the room, leaving him to digest her denunciatory edict.

For a few moments he stood confronting the closed curtains, and then he stumbled into the hall and out into the street. He had made a blunder of it. Of course Irene never would have done it. Who could have inserted that paragraph? Was it only a joke? His mind searched for the culprit.

He was striding along, head down, unmindful of the curious glances of the few he met. He did not hear the hurried, pattering steps till a slim hand caught his arm. A sharp girlish voice spoke:

"Well, you two have done it now. Walk back a moment with me. Please don't look so like a thundercloud; everyone will start so."

Their course changed. Peggy continued:

"I knew you would never pluck up courage to propose to sister, so I thought I would help you out. It was I who had the announcement put in the paper. You two certainly messed it up. Rene was so angry she was just shaking, and you accused her of doing it; and you—certainly looked squelched." A girlish giggle escaped her.

They walked on in silence, Peggy retaining a tight hold on his arm.

"I told Irene I did it, and she began to shed tears. Said I'd ruined her life," the girl sniffed. "I'm going to take you back and you can try it over again."

She led him in the gate and up to the porch where, when he showed signs of hesitating, she said:

"Brace up. Your Rubicon lies before you."

And then she coached:

"Don't be too stiff. Be penitent. Acknowledge it's all your fault. Tell her of the firmaments of devotion that are throbbing within you because of your stammering tongue—on your knees would be best, more impressive, I think."

She opened the front door softly, motioning him to keep silence—though he had not spoken except in inarticulate protestations since she had caught up with him. They entered the hall quietly and she mutely bade him to remain there. Stealthily she slipped back to the library portieres and reconnoitered. Satisfied, she beckoned the man to approach. In a whisper she said:

"You two are not coming out until you settle this matter."

Drawing back the curtain she pushed him into the room. At the table, head buried in her arms, sat Irene, a picture of desolation. The girl carefully closed the curtains behind the man, and walked audibly down the hall only to return silently a moment later. As she applied her eye to the opening between the curtains she excused her actions to herself.

"I'll see it through this time."

Judging by the first dissatisfied expression that flitted over her face it was not proceeding happily. Then, after a time, her big ribbon bows slowly nodded in approval. A moment later she was fleeing on tiptoe down the hall, her finger tips on her lips. In her room she allowed her mirth its freedom.

"He did it but he did it so dreadfully. To miss and kiss her on the nose!" She relapsed into laughter. "Rene said she would never stand for that, but she did. I'd never have done it, though." She addressed the slim figure in the glass. "But then I think I could get a man to propose without so much bother—if I ever found one worth while," she added.

It seems to be certain that whatever happens in any part of the world to disturb settled conditions that same thing helps to send up the cost of living in the United States. Now we are threatened with a rise in the price of tea, just because a few hundred millions of Chinese have decided that dying with rifle or flintlock in hand is preferable to death with less than nothing in the stomach.

In spite of the growth of trade in Indian and Ceylon tea, China remains the great source of the tea consumed in America. Japan is going back relatively in the contest for American dollars spent for the herb leaves. But there is a prospect that soon we shall be drinking tea brewed not from Chinese or Japanese or Indian or Ceylon or Formosan leaves, but tea which shall be the products of plants grown right here on the soil of America. It is not exactly news that American soil can grow tea, for experiments have demonstrated that fact amply for a century or more. But it is reported currently that the department of agriculture is highly pleased with the results of this year's experiments with tea farming. On the hundred acres in South Carolina, where the bureau of plant industry, one of the divisions of the department, is making the experiments, 12,000 pounds of tea, worth at current rates fully \$1 a pound, were produced this year. American tea is good tea, better than most of that which reaches the American markets after long sea voyages, and some experts find it greatly to their liking.

As has been written, the tea plant has been grown in this country long enough to feel quite at home. In at least two states, South Carolina and Texas, experiments have been made looking toward the production of the leaves on a commercial scale. Contrary to the general belief, tea is not a tropical or even a semi-tropical plant, and its cultivation may be risked safely where the temperature falls below 24 degrees F. and never falls below zero, and where the annual rainfall exceeds fifty inches. Thirty inches or more of the precipitation must occur during the growing season, which begins about the 1st of May and continues until about the middle of October. The department bulletin says "the climate of the southern and gulf states is in general admirably adapted to the cultivation of the tea plant."

second time Hake almost lost his temper.

"You fellows," he fairly yelled, "tied me up with an option and then went to work to get possession of some of my plans and throw me to my knees where I would have to take anything you felt disposed to offer or lose out. I tell you right now that your company has got to buy your ties from me at 25 per cent advance or build a railroad 35 miles long over into the next county to haul your logs. There was a time when you could raft them down the river to Moundville, but that's past. The water is still there and it's free, but I own the banks."

The contract was signed.

## UNCLE SAM TO GROW OWN TEA

Much of the tea grown in China is planted in the corners and waste places of farms. Although the department reports its encouragement, it must be noted that our average crop to the acre is only about 120 pounds. This showing compares very unfavorably with 900 pounds or more produced on an acre of good tea producing soil in China and India. Four years ago the department prided itself on the fact that in a South Carolina tea garden 535 pounds of dried tea were grown to the acre in a single season, but even this was far behind the foreign record.

A little more than 100 years ago Michaux, the great French botanist who studied American trees and was the founder of the science of arboriculture in this country, successfully planted the first tea in the United States. This was at Middleton Barony on the Ashley river, about fifteen miles west of Charleston, S. C. The first American to see the commercial possibilities of tea growing in America was, appropriately, a native of the state which is famous in American history for throwing foreign tea overboard. This was Junius Smith, who was born in Plymouth, Mass. But he lived only a few years after he began his work, and his plantation went to ruin.

From time to time in the past fifty

years the government has sent men to Asia for seeds and cuttings of the tea plant and has encouraged and conducted experiments in the United States. The first were made in South Carolina and Georgia soil, and the possibilities of tea, growing in Texas have also been tested. But the interest in American growing of tea has always centered in South Carolina, the soil of that state being adapted especially well to the cultivation of the leaves. Dr. Charles U. Shepard is the man who has done most in recent years to advance American tea growing.

ARTHUR J. BRINTON.  
THE BAD EGG.  
A magazine editor was talking about the late Charles Battell Loomis. "His departure leaves the world less gay," the editor said. "He was a humorist. He looked at every subject from the humorous point of view. I remember once, on the failure of a financier of somewhat doubtful repute, I said to Loomis: 'He was a bad egg, but nobody seemed to think so as long as he had money.' 'Naturally,' said Loomis: 'for, like most bad eggs, he was all right till he was broke.'"

Fine Job Printing, Star Office.



Quality Unsurpassed  
"TRY IT AND  
YOU'LL ALWAYS BUY IT"

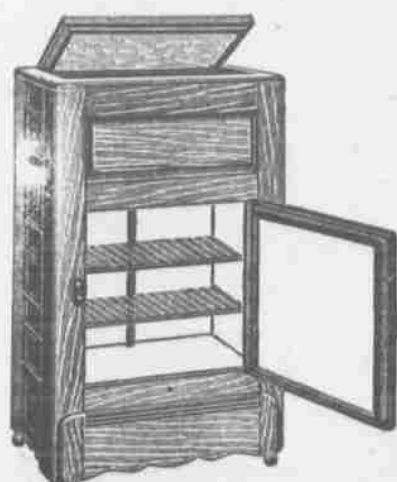
SUPPLIED BY  
**C. Q. YEE HOP & COMPANY**  
KING STREET HONOLULU

## Gurney Refrigerator

ONE OF

Permanent Satisfaction

THE ONLY CLEANABLE.  
KING OF ICE SAVERS.



Price \$26.50 (Porcelain.)

## Celebrated Gurney Line

You cannot fail at once to see that the circulation feature, which, after all is the only factor that give a refrigerator standing, is absolutely complete in the Gurney. All compartments can be kept scrupulously pure and wholesome.

Prices range from \$7.50 to \$150.00, according to size.

## ON EASY TERMS

You can become a proud possessor of a Gurney at once. One-third is cash down; 1-3 in 30 days and the final 1-3 in sixty days.

45 STYLES IN STOCK.



Price \$42.50 (Porcelain.)

**W. W. Dimond & Co.,**  
LIMITED

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

53-57 KING STREET, HONOLULU.

## Oriental Goods

We carry at all times the choicest products of the Craftsmen of the Far East.

CARVINGS IN IVORY  
AND SANDAL WOOD,  
HAMMERED BRASS,  
SILK KIMONOS—PLAIN  
AND EMBROIDERED,  
EVERY VARIETY OF  
SILK PRODUCED BY  
THE LOOMS OF JAPAN  
AND CHINA, ETC.

Tourists are especially invited to call and inspect our stock.

## THE Japanese Bazaar

Fort St., near Convent.

JUST OPENED UP  
NEW TAILORED SUITS

SILK EMBROIDERED MARQUIS-ETTES  
for evening gowns, also tailored shirt waists.  
MRS. F. S. ZEAVE,  
Young Bldg.

## Bank of Honolulu Limited

Issue K. N. & K.  
Letters of Credit  
and Traveler's  
Checks available  
throughout the  
world. Cable  
transfers at lowest  
rates.

ESTABLISHED IN 1830.

## BISHOP & CO. BANKERS

Commercial and Travellers' Letters of Credit issued on the Bank of California and the London Joint Stock Bank, Limited, London.  
Correspondents for the American Express Company, and Thos. Cook & Son.  
Interest allowed on term and Savings Bank Deposits.

## FIRE INSURANCE

ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON.  
NEW YORK UNDERWRITERS AGENCY.  
PROVIDENCE WASHINGTON INSURANCE COMPANY.  
The B. F. Dillingham Co., Ltd.,  
General Agents for Hawaii.  
Fourth Floor, Stangenwald Building.

FRATERNAL MEETINGS.

HONOLULU LODGE NO. 616,  
B. P. O. ELKS  
Meets in their hall on King street near Fort, every Friday evening. Visiting Brothers are cordially invited to attend.  
PAUL R. ISENBERG, E. R.  
GEO. T. KLUEGEL, Sec'y.

## Furniture

COYNE FURNITURE CO.  
Young Building.

GUNTHER'S  
Celebrated Chicago  
CANDIES  
PALM CAFE.  
Hotel, near Fort.

IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE  
IN NEWSPAPERS  
ANYWHERE AT ANYTIME  
Call on or Write  
E. C. DAKES ADVERTISING AGENCY  
224 Sansome Street  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.